

# The Night of Betrayal

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Summary: Look, it's something serious from us, amazing Huh. It's a filk. Read if you want and review

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## A song filk to "Belle" from

### Norte-Dame de Paris

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## By: TheMischiefMakers

A/N: Well, here's our firstâ€¦ what's that called Dudley when you write a parody to a songâ€¦ a Filk? Yes, what a strange name. Anyway, here it is. We've decided to stray from humor to something serious (not Sirius, though he is in it) Well, here goesâ€¦

Peter Pettigrew:

Betrayalâ€¦

Is the only word that suits what I have done.

The Dark Lord Voldemort came and to his darkness I fell.

He asked me questions that betrayed the ones I in friendship once held.

His darkness came and cast upon me an evil spell

That led me to betraying my friends forever to

me true.

But I ask you what else was I supposed to do?

Forâ€|

I am not brave and strong, as the others  
ever were.

Voldemort asked, forced me to tell and I at last was  
turned!

You don't know,  
can't now understand how it was then  
Or why I saved my life by betraying forever  
my friends.

Remus Lupin:

The moonâ€|

I was under its curse that night  
of Hell.

And I knew nothing of how the Potters  
fell.

After that night I was as I had always been,  
Alone, without my friends I'm just a hallow shell!  
Oh, James, Lily and Peter oh, how you fell!  
And Sirius, the traitor, bound for an Azkaban cell!  
Ohâ€|

What will become of me and all that I have known?

And will I ever regain friendships lost again?

Moony, Wormtail,  
Padfoot and Prongs  
are now no more.

Our unfaltering friendship broken by  
The Betrayal.

Sirius Black:

Innocentâ€|

I am innocent of the crimes that on that night fell!

How can you believe I was the traitor lying within  
our ranks?

When I'm the one who's lost all I once held dear.

How can I prove my innocence without the one who holds  
the spell?

I swear to you I was not the Potter's Secret Keeper,  
Believe!

I'm innocent, I'll forever swear this to you!

Whoâ€|

Lays now in Azkaban, a prisoner in darkness fell.

As punishment for my guilt though it is false.

I must prove to all my innocence  
somehow.

I'll escape here seeking the truth of the night  
of

Betrayals.

Peter: Remus: Sirius:

The darkness and evil of I wish that there was something I've got to  
prove I'm not

Voldemort lives on in me that I could've done the one, to clear my  
name

For through me Voldemort But, what could've I have done I must find  
Peter, so I, my

shall arise once again while in my Werewolf form. life can save.

I'm the traitorâ€| The moonâ€| The traitorâ€|

Who betrayed all that I had It held me captive on that night, Still  
lies within, ever near

once held so dear. that night of Hell. watching and waiting.

Now hidden well, but thinking If I had known of betrayal dark For the  
news the dark

so about that night I would've come. one's on the move again.

Oh can anyone Lily, James, Peter, Sirius Oh James, Lily,  
forgive

Forgive what I've done now are gone. me, now, all of my wrongs

It was his spell that tricked A true friendship broken now To find  
the truth of our

me into betraying everyone. by betrayal betrayal becomes my quest

Evryone. The betrayal. My quest.

A/N II: Whew, that was really hard for us. Just glad it's over. This  
idea was hatched on a long four hour drive back home a few nights  
ago. It's so much easier to do this sort of thing when you have so  
much time on your hands and you're driving. Hope you liked itâ€|or  
not, whatever. By the way these characters belong to Rowling and the  
musical Notre-Dame de Paris belongs to Luc Plamondon and Richard  
Cocciante.

End  
file.